

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

VOL. XL

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26, 1916.

8 Pages

No. 43

JUDGE MERCER, PROMINENT CITIZEN

Of Hardinsburg, Dies Friday—
Native of Wayne County, and
Long Active in Politics and as
Attorney.

FUNERAL HELD SATURDAY.

Hardinsburg, April 24.—(Special)—
After a short illness, Judge Nicholas
Mercer passed away Friday, April 21, at
1:15 o'clock, at his residence.

Judge Mercer was born in Wayne
county eighty-two years ago the first
day of last December. He has been a
citizen of this county for the last seventy-
six years, having served twelve years as
County Judge. He was a man who was
interested in politics, attending State
conventions and other public meetings.
Until a short time ago he was a prac-
ticing attorney, and until his death, con-
sulted with his son, Claud Mercer.

Last summer he went back to his old
home in Wayne county for a visit, re-
newing old friendships and making new
ones.

His wife, who was a Miss Leslie, pre-
ceded him thirty-two years ago. Judge
Mercer is survived by seven children:
Mrs. J. H. Gardner, Miss Tida Mercer,
Claud Mercer, of this city; Mrs. E. E.
Sutton, Mrs. J. E. Wright, of Louisville;
Frank and Jones Mercer, who reside in
Texas.

The funeral services were held Satur-
day afternoon by Rev. Robert Johnson
at the M. E. church, South. The active
pall-bearers were: Messrs. John O'Reilly,
Alfred Taylor, Henry Moorman, M. D.
Beard, Paul Compton and Mr. Malin.
The bar were the honorary pall-bearers.

The out-of-town relatives who attended
the funeral services were: Mrs. E. E.
Sutton and daughter, Miss Kathleen
Sutton, Mrs. J. E. Wright and Leslie
Thurman, of Louisville; Mrs. Nora
Board, Irvington; Mr. and Mrs. Tom
Davis, Baslu Spring; Miss Lillian Beard,
C. L. Beard, Jr., Elizabethtown; Mc-
Cleary Mercer, Henderson.

The floral designs were numerous and
very beautiful, coming from a host of
relatives and friends.

Lightning Strikes House on Hill.

During the severe electrical storm
Thursday afternoon, a chimney in the
house in which Frank Taberling lived
was struck by lightning, tearing a large
hole in one of the sides, also burning
out the electric wires and tearing up the
switch of the electric lights in the house.
All those in the house were shocked.

Good Investment on Thirty-three Head of Cattle.

Five months ago Charles N. Baird,
Franklin, Ky., bought 33 head of cattle,
paying six cents and \$1.00 on the
head.

Recently he sold the cattle to Brack-
en & Davidson, Franklin buyers, for
\$3,126.50.

In order that our readers may get a
better understanding of what can be
accomplished by intelligent feeding,
we have taken the trouble to compile
the following figures:

30 of the number averaged 1,211
pounds each, while the other three
averaged 935 pounds.

100 barrels of corn worth \$8 per bar-
rel, and 5 tons of cotton seed meal,
worth \$173.50, together with \$226.50
worth of silage was fed to the herd
during the five months.

The average increase in weight dur-
ing the time of feeding was 200
pounds.

\$20,000 Fire at West Point.

West Point, April 22.—Fire that
caused damage estimated at \$20,000
visited the business section of the town
at 1 o'clock this morning. The post-
office was burned. Other buildings
damaged were the drug store of W. J.
Cannon, the bakery of Herman Penick
and a cottage occupied by the post
master, Prof. W. H. Spriggs. The fire
started in the cottage. Prof. Spriggs
is in Louisville attending the K. E. A.
convention. The origin of the fire is
unknown. The loss is covered by in-
surance.

Promotions by the Henderson Route.

E. M. Womack, assistant general
passenger agent of the Henderson
Route, has been made general passen-
ger agent, and W. E. Chambers, assist-
ant general freight agent, has been
made general freight agent of the
same road.

L. I. Jake was appointed com-
mercial agent here and W. S. Moore
engineer on maintenance of way.

The positions of assistant freight
and passenger agent were abolished
and the two major positions created.
Both men have occupied their respec-
tive positions since the retirement of J.
P. Gardner, who was general passen-
ger and freight agent.

Wool Brings 36 Cents.

Paul Wilson bought F. H. Stith's
crop of wool last week at 36 cents.

Hogs For June Delivery.

Geo. N. Lyddan has sold H. H. Nor-
ton 125 head of hogs at 8½ cents for
June delivery.

The floral designs were numerous and
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KILLING VERMIN IN THE HOUSE

Fumigate Dwellings with Hydrocyanic Acid Gas--Is Deadly if Mishandled.

Those contemplating moving into a new house, and especially those about to reoccupy country homes or summer cottages which may harbor vermin, would do well, before they actually occupy these houses, to consider fumigating with hydrocyanic-acid gas to eradicate bedbugs and other pests. This gas, as well as the sodium cyanide from which it is made, however, is one of the most poisonous substances known, and the inhalation of a few breaths of the gas will result in death unless the victim be promptly rescued. For this reason, those contemplating its use should first read carefully Farmers' Bulletin No. 699, Hydrocyanic Acid Gas Against Household Insects, recently issued by the department. This bulletin, by L. O. Howard and C. H. Popeno, describes in detail the manner in which the gas is manufactured and used and the precautions which must be taken to avoid accident.

Hydrocyanic acid gas, however, is one of the most efficacious agents in ridding households of such pests as bedbugs, fleas, cock-roaches, ants, clothes moths, etc. Hats and mice, when exposed to its fumes, run out of their nests into the open and die there. There is thus no subsequent annoyance from dead rodents in the walls and under flooring.

Poisons

Retained in the body causes rheumatism, scrofula, malaria, constipation, blood poison. Number 40 For The Blood expels poisons from the body and cures blood poison in its worst form. Sold by Wedding's Drug Store.

Beginning to Think.

Chas. E. Stretch, of New York, writes a few remarks on "Beginning to Think. Now here are some points to start thinking: To break the law of the land is dishonest. This you will find yourself. Declaring every time you suffer loss it is through the misdeeds of others.

In the above remark I am led to write the following:

It would be well for people to learn to think and learn to think judiciously—to give, mentally, a hearing to all sides of a subject before taking the pains to repeat to their so-called friends something misrepresented. The old adage, "think twice before you speak," fits in such cases, and when you speak do not exaggerate. The truth sometimes may seem bad enough without adding to.

How very few conscientious people there are in this sorrowful world. The many impulsive words and deeds that have paralyzed good efforts one tries to put in the minds of those in and under care. Nothing disenchants one so quickly with life as sorrows—sorrows that others' words or deeds bring upon them. I would like to say to the dear lady friends, (as one might call them) be careful in this life to those who may seem your best friends. They are more often your enemies than your friends or well-wishers.

The good book tells us to love our neighbors and do unto them as you would have them do to you. I am afraid there are few who can follow this rule. One's confidence is often shaken along this line. It would be well to let not even in guide your ears and mislead your tongue to err from the truth.

The monkey's photographs would be well to be in some folks' homes each day as their guide and motto. It is as follows: See, hear, speak, no evil. This will not only apply to so-called Christians, but to some of our preachers as well. Therefore, it is not only sin and wrong to trespass God's laws; but is also wrong to unbridle one's tongue against their neighbors. There's a great deal of difference between reprimand and abuse.

Let me warn you to ever be thoughtful in your conclusions in thought and word. We should always know the proper foundation—Stephensport, Ky.

Save \$1.50.

Make your Healing Remedy at home. Get a 5oz bottle of Farris' Healing Oil, add it to a pint of linseed oil and you have a full pint of the best healing remedy that money can buy. It cures old sores, wounds, cuts and scratches. We sell it—Wedding's Drug Store.

These Look Good.

Paved streets kept clean and in repair.

Business houses and residences kept neatly painted.

Roads graded and no "duck ponds" allowed to form.

Front yards with concrete walks, flower beds, and vacant spots seeded and frequently mown.

Back yards so clean they compel admiration.

School yards sanitary and with ade-



"Goodies! Goodies that just melt in your mouth—light, fluffy, tender cake biscuits and cookies that just drop you hanging to the party—all made in Calumet—Calumet is the best baking powder—Calumet is the best baking powder—Calumet is the best baking powder."

Calumet Baking Powder
Selling Powder
Chicago



Big can Baking Powder do not have you money. Calumet does—it's Pure and for superior to sour milk and soda.

quale playgrounds for children.

Store windows with neat displays of goods and a spirit of thrift in evidence. Churches well filled on Sundays. No street corner loafers and bums.

A strong spirit of civic pride. Everybody hustling for himself and boasting for his town.

These are good signs—push them along.

Spring.

Spring is looked upon by many as the most delightful season of the year, but this cannot be said of the rheumatic. The cold and damp weather brings on rheumatic pains which are anything but pleasant. They can be relieved, however, by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Obtainable everywhere.

CHENAULT.

C. L. Warren was in Louisville a few days last week on business.

T. D. Brodile left Friday for Nashville to spend awhile with his wife.

Miss Bessie Cunningham visited friends and relatives in Derby, Ind., last week.

Mrs. Dr. Spilke and Mrs. Alice Bureb, of Mooneyville, were in town Wednesday shopping.

Miss Bobbie Brodile is spending Easter in Louisville with friends and relatives.

Misses Sue and Georgia Frymire spent Sunday with Miss Laura Bosley.

George Frymire, of Wabash, Ind., is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Kate Frymire.

For That Cough.

"Penslar White Pine and Spruce Balsam" is the cough medicine that stands in a class by itself. 25c at Wedding's Drug Store.

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School yards sanitary and with ade-

MR. H. T. SHREWSBURY

Prominent Farmer of McQuady Dies Monday Evening, April 17. Survived by Wife and Seven Children.

Mr. H. T. Shrewsbury, a well known farmer of this county, died Monday evening at seven thirty o'clock of a complication of diseases. He had been in bad health for two years.

Mr. Shrewsbury was sixty-six years of age, born in West Virginia, and came to this county at the age of thirty years. He was married in 1879 to Miss Emma Miller, also of this county. He was a member of the Corinth Baptist church at McQuady.

Besides his widow he is survived by seven children: Mrs. Barney DeJarnett, Gabe Shrewsbury, Percy Shrewsbury, Jessie Shrewsbury and Marvin Shrewsbury, of McQuady; Mrs. Garfield Hurd and Mrs. John Newton, of this city, and a step-daughter, Mrs. V. M. Mosley, of Greenville, Ky.

The funeral services were conducted Monday afternoon at three o'clock at the Corinth church by the Rev. Leslie DeHart.

He was buried in the McQuady graveyard.

LOWING: "What is believed to be the first time on record of a hen laying an egg in midair was the unusual accomplishment of a Brown Leghorn in the express office at Graham, Ky. The hen was in a coop of chickens. After the coop had been placed on a truck the Brown Leghorn escaped and while flying dropped a snow white egg into space.

"John Jones, a colored roustabout, who was pursuing the hen, caught the egg as it dropped."

ITCHING PILLS: Provoke profanity but profanity won't remove them. Don't's Ointment is recommended for itching, bleeding or protruding piles. 50c at any drug store.

BIG SPRING.

Mrs. John Rothleisberger, of May's Grove, spent last week with her brother, Tom Durbin, and Mrs. Durbin.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Martin spent several days last week with their daughter, Mrs. Kim Miller, at Verrines.

Mr. and Mrs. Vennie Carter spent Wednesday at Laurel Ridge.

Will Miller, of Vine Grove, came down Friday, returning Saturday, accompanied by his wife and children, who have been with her mother, Mrs. Lilly Scott, for ten days.

Mrs. Frank Hill and Bessie Richardson spent Friday at Vine Grove.

There will be services at the Methodist church Friday, April 28, at 7:30 o'clock; also Sunday evening.

Mrs. Barbara Hodges spent last week with her brothers, Lige and Bill Dowell.

Mrs. Leland Butler, of Harned, arrived last week to teach music.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom McCanns entertained to dinner Thursday in honor of their niece, Mrs. John Rothleisberger.

Mrs. Vau Nelson spent a few days last week with her father at Irvington.

Mr. and Mrs. Meador, who had to move out of their home during the high water of December 17, returned last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Norris went to Flaherty last Friday.

No Secrets

about "Penslar White Pine and Spruce Balsam." The formula of this great cough medicine is on every bottle. 25c at Wedding's Drug Store.

HITES RUN.

F. L. Walker and Lewis Walker were in Cloverport Friday.

Ferd McClellan was in Hardinsburg Tuesday on business.

Mr. Clark, of Patesville, was the guest of L. L. Waggoner Wednesday.

Mrs. J. B. Smart is improving at this writing.

Mrs. Margaret Dutschke, of Holt, is visiting Mrs. Ralph Winchell and Mrs. Frank Oelz.

Charles Robertson and family moved to his farm at McQuady last week.

Mrs. James Chapin and little son, William Howard, were guests at H. C. Waggoner's last Wednesday.

Heber Hawkins, of Tobinsport, spent Saturday and Sunday here, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Miller.

Misses Ruth and Edith Dowell, of New Bethel, were guests of Miss Minnie McClellan Thursday.

Miss Francis Atwood, who is attending school in Cloverport, spent the week-end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Atwood.

Another Chicken Story.

From an exchange we clip the fol-

Seasonable Merchandise

WE have never been in a better position to offer you such wonderful values in stylish and desirable dress fabrics. Every wanted weave and shade is here and the quality is unsurpassed. We doubt if ever a season has produced so many new attractive patterns and fabrics as this offers. Come and see them.

Silk Gloves and Hosiery

Just received a new lot of silk gloves in white and black, both short and elbow lengths at

50c and \$1.00

All silk and silk boot hosiery, white and black at

25c, 50c and \$1.00

Strap Oxfords and Pumps are the season favorites in women's footwear. Our shoe department offers you a beautiful selection in both. Prices range from

\$1.50 a yard

\$2.25 to \$3.50

B. F. BEARD & CO.

Hardinsburg,

Kentucky

POSTAGE STAMPS LIGHTER.

German Dyes Exhausted in Washington, but Supply is Coming.

Even when one sticks on a postage stamp one faces a shortage in German dyes. This was admitted by Director Joseph E. Ralph of the Bureau of engraving and printing when his attention was called to a statement in the North German Gazette that lack of German dyes had caused a change in the colors of some American postage stamps.

One billion stamps are printed by the Bureau every month.

"It is true," said Mr. Ralph, "that the lack of German dyes has resulted in a slight change in the color of our stamps. The red two cent stamps are lighter. The eight cent stamp, which used to be olive green, is yellowish green. Slight color variations may be noted in other stamps, as we have been without German dyes for about eight months.

"We have been forced to use what you might call adulterated colors, either imported or domestic. These cost more and are not so good. I recently paid in New York \$1 a pound for 'reds,' whereas this color could be purchased a year ago for about 24 cents. The new dyes have only about one-fourth the coloring strength of the old.

"We expect to get in a shipment of German dyes within the next few weeks. Both England and Germany have agreed to let this shipment come through on the understanding that it is strictly for government use. When this is received the postage stamps will brighten up in appearance."

Carelessness Results in Failure.

That is why we say "Feed B. A. Thomas' Hog Powder according to directions." DO NOT FEED IT SLOPPY, but mix it with just enough water to make a crumbly mass. Then each hog gets a beneficial dose. See full directions on package. Your money back, if you are not satisfied. For sale at Wedding's Drug Store.

HILL ITEMS.

The seeming ill fortune of today is so often the casket that holds tomorrow's choicest blessings, that it would seem as if even our human impatience might learn to wait a little for the key.

Henry Burden has moved on the hill in one of Marion Weatherholt's houses.

Sambo Ramsey has moved to Can-

nelton.

Simon Beavin spent a day or two in Webster last week.

FOR SALE—DURROC JERSEY BOARS

Four March and April Boars, weight from 250 to 350 lbs., \$30 to \$40 each—the best I ever bred. 6 Fall boar pigs large enough for service \$17.50 each, all good and out of my best sows—must be sold at once. 2 May gilts bred to farrow in April and May \$25 each. Yearling gilts all sold.

G. P. MAYSEY

HARDINSBURG, KY., Route No. 2.

Harland Dunn and mother have moved into one of Joe Mullen's houses.

Mrs. Joe Simmons was in from the country Friday, and reported Mr. Simmons improving and he hopes to be able to return to his work in a short time.

Last week lightning struck Frank Taberling's house and caused great alarm, but very little damage done.

Miss Rena Satterfield, after spending a week in Tobinsport, returned Saturday, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. McKinney.

Arthur Daugherty was home from Louisville Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Luther Satterfield is on the sick list.

For earache, toothache, pains, burns, scabs, sore throat, try Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oint, a splendid remedy for emergencies.

NEW YORK LIBRARY WORLD'S BUSIEST

London and Paris Collections
Serve Half as Many Persons.

WAR INCREASES PATRONAGE

Thousands Use Documents For Business Research—Foreign Newspapers Popular—10,384,579 Books Borrowed During the Last Twelve Months, Not Counting Those Read in Building.

The New York Public Library now leads the world in number of readers, according to the annual report for 1915. The large increase in the number of persons who use the library for research as well as for recreation has been due for the most part to the European war, according to E. H. Anderson, director.

As a result of the war the library has become an immense laboratory for scientific investigators, particularly those seeking information regarding new industries that have sprung up in this country. The report also says:

The newspapers are being consulted more than ever for statistics regarding the prices of securities and of foreign trade. They are also being used by persons who wish to get first-hand knowledge of the history of newspapers and of such subjects as advertising, headlines, cartoons and editorial articles. Writers of plays and short stories consult the older papers for local color. The war collection of newspapers from forty different European cities has been useful to newspaper reporters and a continuous source of interest to other readers. A test in December, 1915, showed the approximate daily average of persons entering the newspaper division to be 1,355.

"There has been a lively interest in the printed material relating to the technical side of the European war," according to the report. "Investigators have been studying opportunities for new industries, notably in the coal and tar and petroleum products. Students come to find the cost of producing potash in Germany, the French standard gauge for rails, the effect of alkali on concrete, a method for spinning asbestos, a description of canal boats used on the river Arno, dimensions of German heavy artillery, etc. These are merely representative questions, taken from a great number of inquiries."

Many Newspapers Read.

The report says the immediate interests of today appear to be in the reading rooms devoted to current periodicals and newspapers.

"The volume of work performed by the library," says the report, "and the number resorting to it show constant increase. The average number of readers is almost double the numbers using the British museum of London or the Bibliothèque Nationale of Paris."

The number of books borrowed last year was 10,384,579, compared with 9,516,482 in 1914, and in the year 2,558,717 persons used the library rooms for study and reading.

There were 996,574 books and 312,873 pamphlets, a total of 1,309,437 pieces, in the reference department of the central library at the end of 1915. The circulation department, including the branch libraries, had 1,100,952 volumes. The total number of pieces in the library was 2,410,379.

Reviewing the work of the library, the trustees say: "All of this, it must be noted, has been accomplished without any corresponding increase in the invested funds of the corporation or in its income. The income for circulation is almost entirely derived from an appropriation by the city."

"We have been able to make our income and outgo balance only by cutting down expenditures for books and building and by ruthlessly eliminating from our budget a variety of items for purposes which were strongly urged as desirable."

Safe Medicine for Children.

"Is it safe?" is the first question to be considered when buying cough medicine for children. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has long been a favorite with mothers of young children as it contains no opium or other narcotic, and may be given to a child as confidently as to an adult. It is pleasant to take, too, which is of great importance when a medicine must be given to young children. This remedy is most effectual in relieving coughs, colds and croup. Obtainable everywhere.

Price of Bibles Go Up.

The price of bibles has increased and is likely to advance still further because of the war. Statements issued by religious publication societies show that the expense of publishing prayer books, hymnals and other religious volumes is so much larger than heretofore that buyers have been obliged to pay nearly double prices of last year. This is due mainly to the advance in the cost of paper, ink, leather and glue.

Do You Know That

There is no Federal institution in the continental United States for the reception and care of lepers?

Plague is a disease of rodents?

Malaria is spread by a special mosquito?

House screening is a good disease preventive?

WHY SUFFER SO?

Why suffer from a bad back, from sharp, shooting twinges, headaches, dizziness and distressing urinary ills? Grateful people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Could you ask for stronger proof of merit?

Mrs. A. P. Hester, 608 Hathaway St., Owensboro, Ky., says: "For five years I had kidney disease in its worst form. I suffered from rheumatic twinges and was laid up for weeks at a time. My limbs were badly swollen and I had pain in my left side. The kidney secretions were unnatural and I couldn't get proper rest. My body bloated. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that cured Mrs. Hester. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Fingers, flies and food spread typhoid fever?

Pellagra may be prevented by proper diet?

The United States Public Health Service believes that the common towel spreads trachoma, a disease of the eyes?

Children from sanitary homes advance more rapidly in school than those from dirty premises?

A Spoonful Gives Results.

When your young chicks do not grow and thrive they need a tonic. B. A. Thomas' Poultry Remedy is not only a tonic but a specific for Bowel Trouble, Croup, and other chick troubles. Get it today. We sell it on money back plan. For sale at Wedding's Drug Store.

VANZANT.

Harry Lathan received a telegram last week announcing the death of his brother in Arkansas, who was killed while working at a saw mill. His body was sent here for burial.

Rev. Jarboe filled his regular appointment at Macedonia church Sunday.

R. L. Burnett and daughter, Miss Stella Burnett, were guests last week of Styley Burnett and family.

Sunday school is progressing nicely at this place.

SOME FAMOUS SAYINGS.

Many Much Quoted Phrases Not Always Well Authenticated.

Too few of the dashing phrases of history will pass scientific scrutiny. There is no certain authority for Wellington's "Up, my men, and at them." There is conclusive authority against Cambrai's "The guard dies and never surrenders," and against the Able Edgeworth's invocation on Louis XVI's scaffold, "Son of St. Louis, ascend to heaven." These were the inventions of the newspaper men.

Dr. Johnson maintained that the value of every story depended on its being true, but he was himself the author of "the atrocious crime of being a young man," which generations of young Americans have studied as an example of Chatham's irony. Johnson was not present at the debate when the real reply was spoken. Inventor is probably responsible for Goethe's dying words, "Mehr licht," and Cheshirefield's "Give Dayrolles a chair." On the other hand, there is solid evidence for Nelson's "Thank God, I have done my duty," and Pitt's "Oh, my country; how I leave my country!"

Excessive wit and inherent improbability militate against Louis Philippe's heartless phrase at the deathbed of Talleyrand. The king asked Talleyrand if he was in pain, and the latter replied, "Yes, like one of the damned." Louis Philippe murmured, "Already?"

Certain historic phrases gain from judicious editing. "All is lost but honor," wrote Francis I, after the battle of Pavie, but that is not the end of the sentence, which runs on, "and my life, which is safe." When William III, tanned in England he made the famous declaration, "We have come for your good," but did not stop there. Not quite a master of English, the Dutch ruler drove home the point—"for all your goods!"—New York Post.

The Proud Beggar.

"I should think a big healthy man such as you would be too proud to beg."

"I am, lady, I am. And when I approached you I said to myself there is a sympathetic, high-minded woman who will instantly hearken to an unfortunate man's request and not humiliate him by forcing him to beg for the assistance he so sorely needs."—Detroit Free Press.

Another Adage Smashed.

"I never put off till tomorrow what I can do today," remarked the self-complacent man.

"I tried that plan," rejoined the willing worker. "I got to crowding myself till I had to put in nights doing over what I had done badly the day before."—Washington Star.

Might Move Him to Pop.

Ruth—They say that music inspires men to heroic deeds. Betty—You ought to play "The Wedding March" when Jack calls this evening.—Boston Transcript.

Life is a long lesson in humility.—J. M. Barrie.

FIRST TELEGRAPH MESSAGE.

It Was "Attention the Universe, by Kingdoms Right Wheel!"

A correspondent of the Youth's Companion, a son of Alfred Vail, whose very important share in making the telegraph practically successful has not been generally recognized, writes to say that the very first message to pass over electrically charged wires was sent early in 1838, when the new invention was exhibited first at Morristown, in New Jersey, where Vail lived, and later in New York.

On Jan. 11 at the Speedwell Iron works in Morristown a party of interested friends met to see the telegraph tried.

"It was in the upper room of the old factory building," wrote Vail in his journal. "A wire was hung round the room two miles in length. At one end of the wire was a battery; at the other was a small frame, on which was a sheet of writing paper. The battery communicated the contents of a note written by one of the ladies present through the wire by means of spaces and lines, which Professor Morse translated into English. At that time the registering machine printed signs that stood for the ten numerical digits, and these numbers were translated into words by means of a bulky dictionary compiled by Professor Morse, in which each word was represented by a combination of figures."

By Jan. 21 of that year, however, when the invention was shown in New York, the dots and dashes were arranged to signify letters, according to a plan of Vail's, and the cumbersome dictionary was discarded.

The first message sent that day, according to Vail, was, "Attention the universe, by kingdoms right wheel!" The original record is now at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington. Each character has under it the corresponding letter written in pencil by Alfred Vail. It was five years before money enough could be got to show the telegraph on a really large scale, and during all those years Vail was active in improving the telegraphic instrument as a means both of sending and of recording messages. Almost all the essential parts of the instrument in use today are the result of Vail's unusual mechanical ingenuity.

WRITTEN IN GOLD.

Codex Aureus, the Most Wonderful of All Prized Bibles.

You are wont to think of the Bible as the King James version, with which you have been familiar from your childhood. Do you know what the bibliophile regards as the most wonderful Bible in the world?

It is known as the Codex Aureus, or golden codex, because the lettering is all laid on the parchment in pure gold. It is of value for a totally different reason, however. It is written in the Gothic tongue, and a notation on it which bears the date \$10 A. D. calls it an ancient manuscript, even at that time. It consists of large portions of the four gospels and is of the greatest value to scholars because it has preserved so much of that long dead language.

A much more spectacular copy of the Scriptures is the one that is known as the "devil's Bible," one of the famous things to see in the city of Stockholm, Sweden. It rests on a large table in the Royal library, and it is a remarkable work of art.

Its origin is enshrouded in traditions, no two of which agree in the least. It was brought to Sweden from a convent in Bohemia as a part of the loot after the thirty years' war and was probably the life work of dozens of consecrated monks. It is not on ordinary parchment, but the lettering was applied on the secretly treated skins of 300 asses, and the process of treating the skins is a lost art. The frontispiece looks like the portrait of the devil; hence the name—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Raising the Sons.

No mother raises her boy to be a soldier or a tanner or a salesman or an electrician. The utmost she can achieve (with the neglected father's help) is to raise her boy to be a man, and when he has reached man's estate he must do what his manhood authorizes. No other course is open to him. He is the captain of his soul and must answer to God and the state for the fulfillment of his duties as a human being and as a citizen.—Woman's Home Companion.

Facts About the Pig.

Teachers, says a British weekly, often ask their classes to write an account of their holidays or to describe something that they have seen. One youngster chose the pig.

"Pigs," he wrote, "are very dirty and will eat anything but rhubarb. It has little, if any, ambition for itself."

His Regular Job.

"That fellow over yonder is in for a day of reckoning," said Flindub to Wimhat as they ambled downtown to work.

"Been caught at something?"

"Oh, no. He's a bookkeeper, that's all."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Difficult Stunt.

"Lawyers must be men of wonderful self control."

"Why so?"

"They can refrain from offering advice until somebody comes along who is willing to pay for it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Too Large an Order.

He—When we were married you swore to love, honor and obey. She—I know I did, but at that time I didn't realize I was attempting the impossible.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Life is a long lesson in humility.—J. M. Barrie.

Such tobacco enjoyment

as you never thought could be is yours to command quick as you buy some Prince Albert and fire-up a pipe or a home-made cigarette!

Prince Albert gives you every tobacco satisfaction your smoke-appetite ever hankered for. That's because it's made by a patented process that cuts out bite and parch! Prince Albert has always been sold without coupons or premiums. We prefer to give quality!



PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

has a flavor as different as it is delightful. You never tasted the like of it! And that isn't strange, either.

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold in topped bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidores—and—that corking fine pound crystal-glass humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such clever trim—always!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Big Furniture Sale

Having decided to discontinue my line of Furniture, I will close my entire stock at the most "Startling Prices" ever offered in this line, and bear in mind this is Up-to-Date goods and cannot be bought today for the money I am offering.

One large mahogany Dresser and Chiffonier to match; worth \$40, at	\$28.00
One mahogany Davenport, worth \$27.50; this is a beauty, to go at	\$21.00
One genuine quarter sawed oak Dresser, worth \$16.00, today at	\$12.50
One Mantle Folding Bed, worth \$14.00; at \$10.75; will put in cotton pad for	\$12.50

And many other good things at the same cut prices, such as

Rockers, Wash Stands, Dining Tables, Beds and Kitchen Cabinets

And don't forget my FLOOR LINOLEUM, there has never been anything like it for wear. It speaks for itself—right here on the sidewalk for 9 months before my store and is still good. Call and see for yourself. Ask to see it. Ringwalt's Process Linoleum for, per yard, 6 feet wide

Call and see me. Your presence will be a pleasure whether you buy or not. Your friend,

J. T. HOBEN, : Hardinsburg, Ky.

AMMONS.

Mrs. H. S. English was in Louisville last week shopping.

W. H. Dutechke went to Lodiburg Sunday to see his mother, who is very ill.

W. L. Ballow and family visited Alvin Ballow Sunday.

Rev. S. H. English filled his regular appointment at New Hope Sunday.

Mrs. Laura Morgan spent Easter with her parents at Ammons.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Ballow were the guests Sunday of Mrs. Ballow's parents.

James Pool was the guest Sunday of Miss Ethel Morgan.

THE PRINCE OF GRAUSTARK

By

GEORGE BARR
MCUTCHEON
Author of "Graustark,"
"Beverly of Graustark," Etc.

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CHAPTER XII.

The Red Letter "B."

AT the Gare St. Lazare Robin had a brief glimpse of Miss Guile as she hurried with the crowd down to the cab inclosure, where her escort, the alert young stranger, bundled Mrs. Gurst and Marie after her and then dashed away, obviously to see their luggage through the domino.

She spied the tall figure of her fellow way over near the steps and landed forward to wave a perfunctory farewell to him. The car was creeping out toward the packed thoroughfare. He remained perfectly still, with uplifted hat, a faint smile on his lips and not the slightest sign of annoyance in his face. She smiled securely to herself as she leaned back in the seat and was satisfied!

Count Quimino found him standing there a few minutes later, twirling his stick and smiling with his eyes. Accompanying the old soldier was a slight, sharp featured man with keen black eyes and a thin, pointed mustache of gray.

This man was Gourou, chief of police and commander of the tower in Edelweiss, successor to the celebrated Baron Dangliss. After he had greeted his prince the quiet little man announced that he had reserved for him an apartment at the Bristol.

"I am instructed by the prime minister, your highness, to urge your immediate return to Edelweiss," he went on, lowering his voice. "The people are disturbed by the reports that have reached us during the past week or two, and Baron Romano is convinced that nothing will serve to subdue the feeling of unnessiness that prevails except your own declaration—in person—that these reports are untrue."

"I shall telegraph at once to Baron Romano that it is all poppycock," said Robin easily. "I refer, of course, to the reported engagement. I am not going to marry Miss Blithers, and that's all there is to be said. You may see to it, baron, that a statement is issued to all of the Paris newspapers today and to the correspondents of all the great papers in Europe and America. I have prepared this statement, under my own signature, and it is to be the last word in the matter. You shall have it when we reach the hotel—and that reminds me of another thing. I'm sorry that I shall have to ask you to countermand the reservation for rooms at the hotel you mention. I have already reserved rooms at the Ritz—by wireless. We shall stop there. Where is Dank?"

"The Ritz is hardly the place for—"

But Robin clapped him on the back and favored him with the good natured, boyish smile that mastered even the fiercest of his counselors, and the minister of police, being an astute man, heaved a deep sigh of resignation.

Count Quimino was gnawing his mustache. "See here, Robin," he said, laying his hand on the young man's shoulder, "you are in Paris now, and not on board a ship at sea. Miss Guile is a beautiful, charming, highly estimable young woman, and I might as well say it straight out to your face, you ought not to subject her to the notoriety that is bound to follow if the newspapers learn that she is playing around Paris, no matter how innocently, with a prince whom—"

"Just a moment, count," interrupted Robin, a cold light in his now unsmiling eyes. "You are getting a little ahead of the game. Miss Guile is not going to the Ritz, nor do I expect her to play around Paris with me. As a matter of fact, she refused to tell me where she is to stop while here, and I am uncomfortably certain that I shall not see her unless by chance. You may be sure that I shall not annoy Miss Guile, and you may be equally sure that she—"

"I beg your pardon, Robin, but I did not employ the word annoy," protested the count.

"—that she takes me for a gentleman if not for a prince," went on Robin, deliberately completing the sentence before he smiled his forgiveness upon the old man. "I selected the Ritz because all rich Americans go there, I'm told. I'm taking a chance."

"Robin, my lad, I beg of you to consider the consequences that—"

"There's no use discussing it, old friend. Trust to luck. There is a bully good chance that she will send me about my business when the time comes, and then the salvation of Graustark will be assured." He said it lightly, but there was a dark look in his eyes that belied the jaunty

words.

"Am I to understand that you intend to—to ask her to marry you?" demanded the count, profoundly troubled. "Remember, boy, that you are the Prince of Graustark, that you are—"

"But I am not going to ask her to marry the Prince of Graustark. I'm going to ask her to marry R. Schmidt," said Rohin composedly.

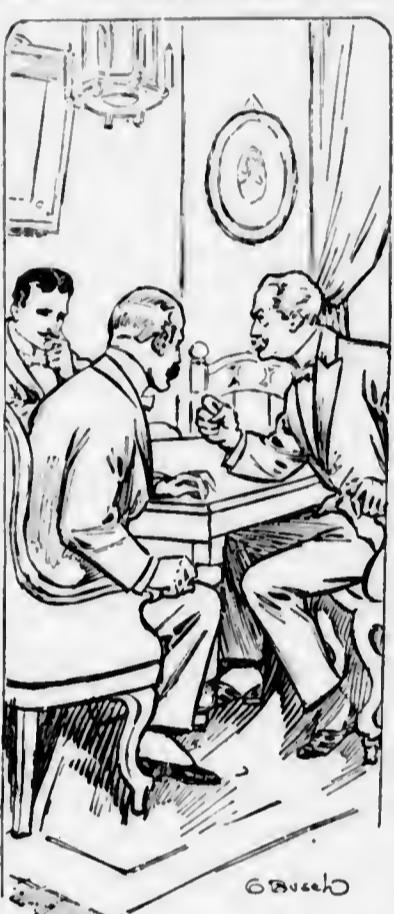
In the brown room at the Ritz that night there was held a secret conference.

The three conspirators were of the same mind. It was clear that something must be done. But what? That was the question. Gourou declared that the people were very much disturbed over the trick the great capitalist had played upon the cabinet; there were sullen threats of a revolt if the government insisted on the deposit of bonds as required by the agreement. More than that, there were open declarations that the daughter of Mr. Blithers would never be permitted to occupy the throne of Graustark. Deeply as his subjects loved the young prince, they would

force him to abdicate rather than submit to the desecration of a throne that had never been dishonored. They would accept William W. Blithers' money, but they would have none of William W. Blithers' daughter.

The afternoon papers had published the brief statement prepared by Robin in the seclusion of his stateroom on board the Jupiter immediately after a most enjoyable hour with Miss Guile. It was a curt and extremely positive denial of the rumored engagement, with the additional information that he never had seen Miss Blithers and was more or less certain that she had never set eyes on him.

A rather staggering coincidence appeared with the published report that Miss Blithers herself was supposed to be somewhere in Europe, word having been received that day from sources in London that she had sailed from New York under an assumed name. The imaginative French jour-



They Would Have None of William W. Blithers' Daughter.

nals put two and two together and dwelt upon the possibility that the two young people who had never seen each other might have crossed the Atlantic on the same steamer, seeing each other frequently and yet remaining entirely in the dark, so to speak. Inspired writers began to weave a romance around them.

The newspapers also printed a definite bit of news in the shape of a dispatch from New York to the effect that Mr. and Mrs. William W. Blithers were sailing for Europe on the ensuing day, bound for Graustark.

However, the chief and present concern of the three loyal gentlemen in midnight conclave was not centered in the trouble that Mr. Blithers had started, but in the more desperate situation created by Miss Guile. She was the peril that now confronted them, and she was indeed a peril.

"By Jove!" exclaimed Dank, so loudly that his companions actually jumped in their seats.

"What alls you, Dank?" demanded the baron, removing his eyes from the young man's face long enough to glance fearfully at the transom.

"'Tve got you!" cried the soldier. "Count, you remember the big red letter B on all of her trunks, don't you? Hoho is positive ho!"

Count Quimino sprang to his feet and banged the table with his fist.

"By Jove!" he shouted, suddenly comprehending.

"The letter B?" queried Gourou, perplexed.

"The newspapers say that she sailed from New York under an assumed name," went on Dank, thrilled by his own amazing cleverness. "There you are! Plain as day. The letter B explains everything. Now we know who Miss Guile really is. She's—"

"Maud!" exclaimed Quimino, sinking back into his chair.

"Miss Blithers!" cried Gourou, divining at last. "By Jove! And thus was the jovian circle completed.

Robin was informed bright and early the next morning. In fact, he was still in his pajamas when the news was carried to him by the exhausted Dank, who had spent five hours in bed, but

none in slumber. Never in all his ardent career had the smart lieutenant been so bitterly afflicted with lovesickness as now.

"I don't believe a word of it," said the prince promptly. "You've been dreaming, old chapp."

"That letter B isn't a dream, is it?"

"No, it isn't," said Robin, and instantly sat up in bed, his face very serious. "If she should turn out to be Miss Blithers, I've cooked my goose to a crisp. Good Lord, when I think of some of the things I said to her about the Blithers family! But wait! If she is Miss Blithers do you suppose she'd sit calmly by and hear the family ridiculed? No, sir! She would have taken my head off like a flash."

"I suppose you'll see nothing more of her, your highness," remarked Dank, a sly hope struggling in his breast.

"You'd better put it the other way. She'll see nothing more of me," lugubriously.

"I mean to say, sir, you can't go on with it, can you?"

"If there is really anything to go on with, Dank, I'll go on with it, believe me."

The lieutenant stared. "But if she should be Miss Blithers, what then?"

"It might simplify matters tremendously," said Robin, but not at all confidently.

Later on, while they were breakfasting in Robin's sitting room, Rohin brought in the morning newspapers. He laid one of them before the prince and jabbed his forefinger upon a glaring headline.

"Miss Blithers Denies Report. Signed Statement Mysteriously Received. American Heiress Not to Wed Prince of Graustark." Shall I read the tract, sir?"

Robin snatched up the paper and read aloud for himself.

The following card appeared at the head of the column and was supplemented by a complete resume of the Blithers Graustark muddle:

"Miss Blithers desire to correct an erroneous report that has appeared in the newspaper. She is not engaged to be married to the Prince of Graustark, nor is there even the remotest probability that such will ever be the case. Miss Blithers regrets that she has not the honor of Prince Robin's acquaintance, and the prince has specifically stated in the public prints that he does not know her by sight. The statements of the two persons most vitally affected by this disturbing rumor should be taken as final. Sufficient pain and annoyance already have been caused by the malicious and utterly groundless report." The name of Maud Applegate Blithers was appended to the statement, and it was dated Paris, Aug. 29.

It appears that the signed statement was left in the counting room of the various newspapers by a heavily veiled lady at an hour agreed upon as "about 10 o'clock." There was absolutely no clue to the identity of this woman.

"Well, she appears to be here," said Robin as he laid down the last of the three journals and stared at Dank as if expecting boop from that most unreliable source.

"I suppose you will now admit that I am right about the letter B," said Dank sullenly.

"When I see Miss Guile I shall ask point blank if she is Maud Applegate, Dank, and if she says she isn't I'll take her word for it," said Robin.

"And if she says she is?"

"Well," said the prince ruefully, "I'll still take her word for it."

"And then?"

"Then I shall be equally frank and tell her that I am Robin of Graustark. That will put us all square again, and we'll see what comes of it in the end."

The day was warm and clear, and Paris was gleaming. Robin stretched his long legs in a brisk walk across the Place Vendome and up the Rue de la Paix to the boulevard. Here he hesitated and then retraced his steps slowly down the street of diamonds, for he suspected Miss Guile of being interested in things that were costly. Suddenly inspired, he made his way to the Place de la Concorde and settled himself on one of the seats near the entrance to the Champs Elysees. A man came up and took a seat beside him.

"Because eggs are \$1.50 a dozen in some war countries congress will increase the salaries of consuls there."

Spanking on the proper spot is good for babies, but sugar and bare legs are injurious, a Harvard baby expert declares.

Wild man caught in Kansas so enthralled from going barefooted to scratches matches on bare soles of feet.

Cows wear one piece dresses on Sir Francis Webster's Texas ranch, each having two hemp suits (without linings) a week.

Because she wants street in front of her house repaired Mrs. S. E. Holcomb is running for mayor of Rapid City, S. D., and says if elected the street will be.

When asked if a man of seventy-two could run a fire department properly Chief Donnie of Plainfield, N. J., replied, "Look at me; I do," and refused to resign after fifty years a fireman.

Why Constipation Injures.

The bowels are the natural sewerage system of the body. When they become obstructed by constipation a part of the poisonous matter which they should carry off is absorbed into the system, making you feel dull and stupid, and interfering with the digestion and assimilation of food. This condition is quickly relieved by Chamberlain's Tablets. Obtainable everywhere.

FIFTY YEARS A PURSER.

Thomas Kinsey of the St. Paul to Return After Return Trip.

Thomas Kinsey, purser of the American liner St. Paul, will retire from the sea on his return to England, when he will have completed his eleven hundredth trip across the Atlantic.

Kinsey is about seventy-five years old and holds the record for length of service with transatlantic lines. He has been a purser for more than fifty years, during which time he has visited nearly every country on the globe and has encircled the world several times. He will retire to his home in Southampton, where Mrs. Kinsey is awaiting him.

From home?" asked Robin carelessly.

"Indirectly. It comes through Berlin. Our special agent there wires me that the offices of Mr. Blithers in that city have received instructions from him to send engineers to Edelweiss for the purpose of estimating the cost of remodeling and rebuilding the castle—in other words, to restore it to its condition prior to the Marian rebellion fifteen years ago."

There was a tantalizing smile on the baron's face as he watched the changing expressions in that of his prince.

"Are you in earnest?" demanded Robin, a bright red spot appearing in each cheek. The baron nodded his head. "Well, he's got a lot of nerve!"

"I shudder when I think of what is likely to happen to those architects when they begin snooping around the castle," said Gourou dryly. "By the way, have you seen Miss Guile this morning?"

Robin's cheeks were now completely flushed. "Certainly not."

"She was in the Rue de la Paix half an hour ago. I thought you might—" "You saw her, baron?"

"Yes, highness, and it may interest you to know that she saw you."

"The deuce you say! But how do you know that it was Miss Guile."

"Maud!" exclaimed Quimino, sinking back into his chair.

"Miss Blithers!" cried Gourou, divining at last. "By Jove! And thus was the jovian circle completed."

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"Miss Blithers Denies Report. Signed Statement Mysteriously Received. American Heiress Not to Wed Prince of Graustark." Shall I read the tract, sir?"

"Good morning, Mr. Schmidt," said the prince, somewhat gruffly. "I demand what the deuce he means by following him. "I have some interesting news," said Baron Gourou quietly.

"By Jove!" exclaimed Dank, so loudly that his companions actually jumped in their seats.

"What alls you, Dank?" demanded the baron, removing his eyes from the young man's face long enough to glance fearfully at the transom.

"'Tve got you!" cried the soldier. "Count, you remember the big red letter B on all of her trunks, don't you? Hoho is positive ho!"

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COPY BOY MADE GREAT AUTHOR

True Story of Richard Harding Davis and "Gallagher."

TOLD BY FELLOW REPORTER

Lively Irish American Youngster, Full of Trick and Quaintness, Furnished Story Writer With Theme That Eventually Brought Fame and Fortune—Davis' Rise Phenomenal.

Richard Harding Davis did not allow his literary ambition to slumber while he was a member of the Press staff, says J. O. G. Tuffy of the Philadelphia Press, writing of the well known author, who died recently. One day Robert Neilson Stephens, later to become distinguished as a playwright and novelist, told me that he had been breakfasting with Dick Davis, who had read him a story intended for a magazine. I asked him what it was about. "It's about Gallagher," answered Stephens. This was as much as I could persuade him to confide to me. He told me, however, how agreeable Davis was in his home and of his playing the banjo and singing some of the songs being of his own composition.

At that time one of the little fellows employed as "copy boys" on the Press was the redoubtable Gallagher. He was a lively Irish American youngster, full of tricks and quaintness. His work was really on the fourth floor of the old Press building at Seventh and Chestnut streets. But he would steal an occasional five or ten minutes to go down to the reporters' room on the third floor to entertain the men who gathered there with his raucous remarks and general antics. One of his accomplishments was a sort of clog dance executed on top of a table. It was a most cheerful sight to see his bright eyes and beaming countenance when he burst in among the reporters with information which he had gathered from the telegraph room and cried, "Gentlemen, I have the honor to announce that the Phillies won the game." His munificent patron was no other than Richard Harding Davis, for whom the urchin had a great liking. He never suspected and Davis never hinted that the well groomed reporter was making a careful study of Gallagher and that the result would prove the stepping stone of a distinguished career in literature.

"Gallagher" was not published until after the author had gone to live in New York. No doubt it was much revised and rewritten until Davis became satisfied with it. Its instant success and the rapidity with which Richard Harding Davis forged to the front in popularity as a writer of short stories need not be recapitulated. His rise was without a parallel in his own generation. The scene of that first story was laid in the Press office. As I have shown, the little hero of "Gallagher" was a real boy of that name.

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And now for the first time is published the story of "The Return of Gallagher." It might have been four or five years after the boy's disappearance from this office. One night between 9 and 10 o'clock a stranger mounted the rickety stairs to the fourth floor. Two or three of the men employed there in this time remained, and I happened to come in from another department. There stood a young fellow of perhaps eighteen or nineteen, growing out of his clothes. His face gave evidence of the truth that "life is real, life is earnest" for the youth who must work.

He walked into the office a little way and paused a moment. A daffid grin illuminated his features. He seemed to be looking for some one he knew. No one paid a great deal of attention to him, and after a time he walked over to where Hamilton Peltz, the news editor, was seated.

Friendly as Ever.

"Hello, Mr. Peltz," he said. Peltz was absorbed in copy and hardly glanced up.

"Hello," he said merrily and continued with his work.

"I guess you don't know me," the youth continued, with the grin still spreading over his face.

"No, I can't say that I do," Peltz replied, glancing up from his work.

"Well, I used to work here. I'm Gallagher."

Recognition came quickly, and those of us who had been on the paper when Gallagher was crowded about him, asking where he had been and what he was doing. After some conversation Gallagher looked about the office and said,

"Say, these used to be a bully fellow worked here. His name was Richard Harding Davis. Many a nickel and many a dime, too, he gave me for dancing on the table in the city room and turnin' flipflops. Is he still here?"

"What, haven't you heard?" we chorused. "Why, he left here long ago and has become a famous writer. He wrote a story about you. It made him famous."

"Aw, go on. What're you givin' us? What would be find about me to make a story of?" Gallagher asked.

We assured him it was the truth we told, but he was skeptical even after we showed him a copy of the book.

Finally we convinced him it was indeed he who was the hero of the book, and he left, taking the copy with him. That was the last ever seen of Gallagher in the office of the Press.

have been 226 additions to the national guard of Missouri, 198 having been admitted at the First regiment armory, where a special campaign has been made for infantry recruits. A total of twenty-seven have enlisted for cavalry service at Troop B armory.

Enlistments Grow In New Orleans.

In thirty days enlistments in the United States army numbered twenty-one and the United States navy thirty-six in recruiting stations in New Orleans. Enlistments in the Louisiana national guard in the same period numbered 116 in New Orleans alone. One new battery of Washington artillery, state guard, was mustered in with seventy-six men. Two new companies of state guard infantry and one new company of state naval militia are being organized, but have not progressed to the enlistment stage.

The army recruiting office in Philadelphia maintains that the increase in the number of applications for enlistment came upon it at the announcement that the troops would be sent into Mexico to catch Villa. The increase has varied from 75 to 100 per cent. Where previously twenty men would apply daily the officers now handle from thirty-five to forty. The number of men who want to volunteer just for the period of the trouble is sometimes as large as that of those who wish to enlist for the regular term of service.

The question as to whether the Plattsburgh (N. Y.) military training camp for business men will be held this summer was set at rest for the present at least by a definite statement issued at General Leonard Wood's headquarters on Governors Island that there had been no changes made in the



Photo by American Press Association.

A RECRUITING STATION IN NEW YORK CITY. plan by the war department. That the camp had been called off because of the Mexican situation was asserted recently, and as a result General Wood sent this telegram to Washington:

"Request denial as far as this department is concerned of alleged war department statement that no military instruction camp would be held this year."

The report affects nearly 2,000 men already signed for camps in this department and is causing confusion and inquiries. This department is entirely prepared and expects to carry on its proposed camps within its limits."

In reply General Wood got this from Adjutant General H. P. McCullum: "No statement given out that training camps would not be held. Matter entirely in hands of department commanders, and war department will assist in every way possible."

Lesson of Spanish War.

Much was learned in the Spanish war as to the method of putting the volunteer regiments into service. The plans as now laid out provide that state troops first be mobilized in their armories under federal control to undergo several weeks' preliminary hardening and fitting of the unit so that the men gathered in the concentration camps would be fit for field service.

It is estimated in round figures that almost 4,500 horses and mules would be required for the New York state military establishment. This would allow 1,000 animals for the First cavalry regiment, 1,800 for the twelve field artillery batteries and 125 apiece for the thirteen infantry regiments, which require mules for their wagon teams and horses for the mounted officers.

400,000 CROSSED ATLANTIC.

Of These 250,000 Braved U Boat Peril on Belligerent Ships.

Despite the perils of submarine warfare, 400,000 persons crossed the Atlantic between American and European ports as passengers last year, according to the Bureau of Navigation. Of these 250,000 traveled on vessels owned by the belligerents. One hundred and fifty thousand took passage on neutral ships.

Slightly more than half the Atlantic travelers were eastbound, and Italian ships carried more than vessels of any other nation.

Passengers carried by belligerent ships are divided as follows:

By Italian ships, 113,000; British, 89,000; French, 43,000; Russian, 6,000; Belgian, 1,000. Those on neutral ships were: American, 51,000; Greek, 28,000; Danish, 27,000; Dutch, 23,000; Norwegian, 12,000; Spanish, 4,000.

Make a Buying Profit as well as a Building Profit!

I can enable you to do this, as I buy in large quantities and have a large stock to select from. Are you going to build, paint or repair your dwelling, barn or out-buildings? If not, then you are not interested; if so, then you will need some things of the partial list enumerated below:

Framing and Finishing Lumber, Flooring, Ceiling, Weatherboarding, Mouldings, Doors, Sash, Porch Columns, Screen Doors and Wire Cloth, Building Hardware, Laths, Plaster, Lime and Cement, Mill Work of All Kinds.

Washington Red Cedar Shingles, Metal and Rubber Roofing, Gutter Pipe and Fittings, Pumps, Building and Sheeting Paper, Electric Lamps, Wire and Batteries.

THE BEST PAINT, VARNISH, AND INTERIOR FINISHES

Lubricating Machinery Oils, Greases and Gasoline. Mill, Auto and Bicycle Supplies, Pipe and Fittings.

If you don't see it advertised, I've got it or will get it for you on short order.

Your business, large or small, solicited and appreciated.

Marion Weatherholt, General Contractor Cloverport, Ky.

HARDINSBURG.

A little said and truly said
Can deeper joy impart;
Than hosts of words that reach the
head,
But never reach the heart. —Goldsmith.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kennedy, of McQuady, were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Kennedy.

Miss Lottie Bandy spent Sunday in Lexington with her mother.

Jess R. Eskridge attended the convention at Elizabethtown.

The following citizens were in Louisville last week: Gen. D. R. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Williams, Supt. J. W. Trent, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Driscoll; Messrs Frank Dehaven, Lela McCubbin, Gus Sheiman, W. A. Walker, Henry Trent; Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Beard; Misses Hess Hook, May Watlington, Virginia and Clara Beard, Lottie Bandy; Messrs. J. T. and Paul Basham, Mr. Logan, Moorman Ditto, P. M. Beard, Jno. D. Shaw, Mrs. Wm. Duvall, Mrs. Ed Dillon, Mrs. C. V. Robertson, George Jolly, Col. Hendrick, J. T. Basham, Jeff Dillon.

Mrs. Russell Compton and brother, Morris C. Kincheloe, are at home from a visit to their brother, Dr. A. L. Kincheloe, at Stanley.

John P. Haswell, of Louisville, was in Hardinsburg last week on legal business.

Miss Patsy Gray, of Louisville, came last week to accept a position in Attorney Henry Delfaver Moorman's office.

Mrs. Tom Rhodes, of Letchfield, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Mattie Teaff.

Mrs. Lucretia Hensley has gone to Stanley for a two months' visit to her son, Mr. Wilbur Hensley and Mrs. Hensley.

Jim Brodie, of Chenault, was in town on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Marcella Sheeran and son, Daniel, were the guests of Mrs. Margaret Wheatley.

Robert Moorman, of Glen Dean, made a business trip to town Saturday.

Attorney Claud Mercer motored to Cloverport Sunday to see Dr. A. A. Simons.

Attorney V. G. Babbage, of Cloverport, attended the funeral of Judge Mercer.

Prof. Steele, of Paducah, was in town last Friday.

C. L. Beard, Jr., and Miss Lillian Beard, of Elizabethtown, are the guests of relatives in and near town.

One way to relieve habitual constipation is to take regularly a mild laxative. Dr. Dean's Regulates are recommended for this purpose. 25c a box at all drug stores.

HAWSVILLE.

Hawesville, Ky., April 22.—Mr. Baird Sterrett left yesterday for his home in Lodging, after having prolonged his stay several days with his mother, Mrs. Nannie Sterrett, after having attended the funeral of his father, the late Clarence Sterrett.

Miss Kate Jackson has returned from a social-business trip to Louisville.

The "500" club was entertained at the home of the Misses Greathouse on Wednesday evening in a delightful way. Besides the regular members the guests were Misses May Hutchinson and Ray Rosenblatt.

Miss Ruth Vance, Flora Davies, Dora Stephens and Cecile Jackson were the local teachers in attendance at the K. E. A. in Louisville this week, and Miss Ella May Chatham, of the high

Strength

↓

Experience

↓

Service

↓

Breckinridge-Bank of Cloverport

CLOVERPORT, KY.

Capital, Surplus, Deposits and Investments

\$330,000.00

school, also attended and visited relatives in Louisville.

Prof. Ed P. Kelly and Mrs. Kelly went to Louisville on Thursday.

Miss Margaret Puckett has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Randall, at Cloverport.

Max Baker, of Owensboro, is spending a few days with his grandmother, Mrs. S. Rosenblatt.

Ed Hinkle arrived on Thursday from Cleveland, and after a short visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hinkle, he and Mrs. Hinkle and children, who have been here for several weeks, will return to their home in Cleveland.

Mrs. Louise Adair went to Louisville on Thursday, and she will meet her grandchildren there and bring them here to spend the summer at her home, while their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Snowden, will go on to New York to spend the summer. They have just returned to Kentucky from Miami, Fla., where they spent the winter.

Mrs. Lee Rodman, of Cannetton, visited friends here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Kelly went to Louisville on Wednesday for expert treatment of their little daughter, which resulted favorably.

Overby Sterrett has returned to his home at Charleston, W. Va., after several days' visit to his mother, Mrs. Nancy Sterrett.

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One way to relieve habitual constipation is to take regularly a mild laxative. Dr. Dean's Regulates are recommended for this purpose. 25c a box at all drug stores.

Why Suffer From Colds?

"Cold's Cold Tablets" will break cold in a very short time. 25c at Wedding's Drug Store.

John Hickerson made a business trip to Stephensport Wednesday.

F. G. Jolly spent Sunday with his sisters, Mrs. J. H. Miller and Miss Lucy Jolly.

Miss Eva Basham went to Louisville Thursday shopping.

John Hickerson made a business trip to Stephensport Wednesday.

F. G. Jolly spent Sunday with his sisters, Mrs. J. H. Miller and Miss Lucy Jolly.

Miss Leah B. Hawkins attended the K. E. A. in Louisville last week.

A. C. McNaughan and son, Roy Charles, of Cloverport, were guests of Mrs. Emma McNaughan Sunday.

Mrs. Lelah McCubbin and daughter, Ruth, and Miss Georgia Mae Haswell, of Hardinsburg, visited Mrs. M. A. McCubbin Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Frank are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a little girl, Hazel Jolly.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Deickman are visiting their parents, Mrs. A. J. Deickman and Mrs. Mattie Basham, of Hazel Jolly.

Ad McCoy was the guest of J. S. Peckinpaugh recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Brown were guests of his brother, Elijah Brown, of New Bethel, recently.

Miss Gertie Ackerman, of Roma, Ind., is at Richard McAfee's in Stephensport, Ky., prepared to do all

housework.